

## FOR ANOTHER DAY

Once I seen a rose  
Dancing naked in the wind.  
Its petals seemed so soft  
I thought to caress its skin.  
Never had I advanced upon such beauty  
Before I passed by this delicate thing.

And there alone it stood beside me,  
Smiling a leafy grin.  
"How nice it is to meet you",  
It said to me on a whim.  
"Would you like to pluck me,  
Or do not and just say you did?"

"Maybe I will", said I, "to place you in a vase,  
And to be safe from idle hands which cling!  
But to do so would be to kill you,  
And to kill is to sin."

Sometimes with beauty, it is better to let go.  
So I leave you as you are to dance again in the wind.